Remarkable Occurrences That May Not Have Occurred.

Some Strange Adventures of the Votaries of Rod and Reel,

IT WAS AN ADDER.

The Boy Thought It Was a Trent and Picked It Up.

One August afternoon years ago, when a schoolboy in Monson, Mass., I went troutfishing in Pinnacle Brook, Colton Hollow, a mile and a half west of the town. The stream was nearly dry, and of course no trout except in the deep holes in the led of the brook. In one large pool, perhaps three feet deep, were gathered a large number of trout. A few took the bait and were landed. a few others were yanked out after we had careful y dropped the hook beneath them. and then we stripped and plunged in to catch in our hands any that had hid between or beneath the stones. We got nearly all of them, but one part cularly large old fellow avoided us and hid beneath the bank in the deepest part of the peol. Putting my head under water and reaching in with my left hand I felt for, found and seized him and dragged him out, shout ng as my head came into sight. "I've got him, Lyme." Then I slowly raised my left arm out of the brook and there grasped firmly by the middle was a great, three-foot long, scaly, loathsome, brown-spotted adder which quickly wrapped his tail about my forearm and raised and and then we stripped and plunged in to catch his tail about my forearm and raised and drewback his head with its wide-open mouth, vibrating tongue and glittering eyes. Me-chanically my arm straightened suddenly and my grasp reaxed, whereupon the snake slowly unwound and dropped on one bank of the brook while we little fellows, thoroughly frightened, scrambled out on the other side. We afterwards crossed the brook and killed the snake, but to this day I never recall the event without an odd sensation up and down my backbone. SRULL AND BONES.

Couldn't Fool That Fish.

One day on a fishing trip on the upper Elbe River in Germany, my English friend and I separated; he determined to angle on the other side of the river, while I staved where I was, at the same time looking for some shady place on the somewhat rocky shore to take a little rest and lunch. Espying a wild cherry-tree with branches partly sretched over the water, I sat down under it and montieed watched some samiling feed. and, unnoticed, watched some starlings feed and, unnoticed, watched some starlings feed-ing on cherries, dropping down one now and then which would sink slowly. A sudden splash turned my attention to the water and there I saw a fine specimen of redfin (as the local name is) swallowing the luscious fruit and then lying motionless near the surface. As quick as I could I fastened a cherry on my hook and threw it into the water. The fish went for it swam around it but didn't fish went for it, swam around it, but didn't without avail. At last I took an extraordinarily large one, threw it in again, and this time, after a little hesitation, the fish took the bait. I jerked, but to my great surprise he had torn off the cherry without touching the hook and, sticking his head out of the water, he gave a sudden, impulsive squeezing greater with his law and hit me stratcht. ing pressure with his jaw and hit me straight in my right eve with the stone and disappeared. I had a sore eve for several days, and my friend, who had been standing on the opposite bank and had seen all, is willing to vouch for it. He is in the East Indies now.

R. Lehn, 869 Third avenue.

A Unique Struggle.

I was fly-fishing one forenoon some years ago on a well-known trout stream in Scotland. A small trout rose to the tail fly and was immediately booked. Scarcely had this occurred when the bobfly, a black gnat, was seized by one of the numerous swallows skimming over the stream. The hook in some way or another got fixed in the bird's beak, and a most amusing and exciting struggle commenced. At one moment the swallow would lift the troat completely out of the word would state the stream of "A Life on the Ocean Wave." I listened in speechless sur rise to this air, but was moved to tears when, upon finishing the first song, they began to croak, "Home. Sweet Home." The subject was so suggestive that I immediately threw them all overboard are resolved to lead a new and better life, which resolve I have strictly adhered to.

W. P. Kenyon, 30 Bowery. gle commenced. At one moment the swanow would lift the trout completely out of the water and drag it along for a foot or two; at another time the trout would get the best of another time the trout would get the less of the state of the sta it, and, diving down deep into its native ele-ments, would pull the swallow out of sight. I followed the stream for nearly halfa mile, eacerly watching this unique contest and wondering how it would terminate.
Unfortunately the gut cast got entangled across a projecting a ump, snapped in twain and liberated the ill-assorted couple simultaneously.

FRED KINSMAN. 1509 Ninth avenue.

Two Birds, a Squirrel and a Crane. Many years ago I stood on the bank of a famous fishing creek. In the middle of the stream was a small islaud, on the other side a shell-bark tree, with branches almost touching the water; on the shore above a dead oak, backed by a cornfield. Casting my line, oak, backed by a cornfield. Casting my line, I was almost dozing, when I saw a crane on the island jumping up and down, flapping his wings as if deranged. I stezed my gun and fired; the bird fell. As I shot I heard a yelling in the cornfield. I got on the island and found the crane dead. I was surprised to see a squirrel floating in the water, giving his last kicks. The yelling continued, and, springing up the bunk, was still more astronished to find two dead wild pigeons under the oak, when Negro Sandy broke out of the corn row, hollering:

FISHERMEN'S YARNS.

"Don't shoot, don't shoot any more." I turned and said: "See what I have shot, two birds, a sequirrel and a crane." "And a nigger. too, sir; you hit me in the leg; see the marks." It was too true; but fifty cents healed Sandy's wounds in a moment. I was stonished to find in the crane's throat, which he had tried to swallow, a large chub that had fastened on my hook. When I pulled the fish out I saw that several shot had punctured his body. As the crane, squirrel, pigeon his body. As the crane, squirrel, pigeon and Sandy happened to be in a straight line the shot was not so surprising. B.

> Fishing With a Suction Pump. At Rome City, Ind., now famous as the Chantauqua of the West, occurred rare sport in the Winter of '66-7.

Its beautiful lake, at once the charm and pride of the locality, was then covered with perfectly transparent ice, through which and near its surface the fish, for which it is like-wise celebrated, were plainly visible. At that period I had the rare pleasure of initiation into one of the very hovel and original methods of catching fish. Walking out upon the lee to some central point we would cut a hole in it and around the hole, upon the ice and to some distance away, surinkle a plentiful supply of seductive macaroni, then into the bole insert a suction hose and pump out a satisfactory supply of fish as they huddled to the scratch.

INASMUCH BLACQUE.

Fish for Everything.

While taking a trip around the coast of Ireland I strayed one day into the little fishing village of Dingle in County Kerry, and a quaint little village it is, about the most truly primitive even in the "old country," and perfectly described when you call it a fishing perfectly described when you call it a fishing village. Everything and everyone in the place is suggestive of fish. The theme of the inhabitants from morning to night is fish. But strangest of all, the village and every cabin in it is illuminated at night not by gas nor by oil, but by fish plentifully strewn about the streets and hung around the cabin walls, the phosporescent scales of the finny creatures being as powerful a luminant as could be desired.

P. J. Duffy,

223 East Forty-second street.

Pishing Exploit of a Duck.

I will just write of a little incident which smused me on my fishing trip last Summer. I was amused at the antics of a duck up the Passaic River. She appeared to be fighting omething as her neck was stretched forward and her feet were moving very quickly. On rowing up to her I found a fishline coming from her mouth, a fish on the other end of the line and the duck pulling on the line with her feet, thereby gradually pulling in the one-half pound pickerel. After tugging on the line I pulled out a spool on which the line was tied. Some gammin had evidently left his line behind him and her duckship mistook it for a bug. It is my very humble opinion that this was her first and last catch, as I took her to camp for dinner. S. R. G. Roseville, N. J.

Reformed by Sea Robins. I caught nothing but sea robins, so I gave up fishing in disgust and began to experi-

ment with the "robins." They possess great vitality and emit, when annoyed, a curious grunt or croak, and the idea struck me to select a quartet of different voiced crosk ers. I selected two tenors, a baritone and a basso, and these, when stirred up, produced by the combination of their voices quite a pleasing melody. Tiring of this I strung all the fish and tied the ends of the string together: I then threw the bunch overboard. I watched them tugging in different direc-tions for a few moments and then weighed anchor and went home. Two Sundays atteranchor and went home. Two Sundays afterward I went to the same place to have another go with the finny tribe, and soon I got a remarkable bite. It felt like the sensation of holding the handles of a galvanic battery with a mild current on. I pulled in, and what do you think? On the word of a fisherman, I landed my string of old friends. After recovering my composure I cut the string and began experimenting asain, when my attentions began experimenting again, when my atten began experimenting again, when my attention was attracted to a sloop which threatened to run me down. Having squared things with the sloop I turned again to my finny friends, and found that my quartet had detached themselves from the rest and had collected at my feet. They must have been waiting for my attention, for as I turned around they began to grunt the familiar air of "A Life on the Ocean Wave." I listened in magachless sur rise, to this air, but was

Suspenders as Fishing Tackle. Last Summer I started from Fire Island with a party to troll for bluefish. Our party

being large for the size of our catboat, I determined to fish from the stern of the small boat we were towing. Being warm, I removed my coat and unbuttoned my suspenders, leaving them attached in the back. We were having considerable luck and enjoying ourselves generally, when in making a bock my small boat came around rather suddenly, and partially upset me from my seat. On righting myself I became aware of something tugging at my waist, and, looking around, found my suspenders dragging in the water. I reached to draw them in, but found it no

Casy matter.
I finally unbuttoned them and drew them in, and was much surprised to see two large bluefish attached to the buckles. One fell off as soon as I drew it in. The other was firmly caught, the buckle hooked in its gills. The two fish weighed fourteen pounds. Old fishermen said it was the most novel fishing tackle used on Great South Bay. I still have the suspenders, and always wear them on fishing excursions.

711 Lexington avenue, Brooklyn. Prompt in Action, but No Burning from Red Pepper, Carter's S. W. & B. BACKACHE PLASTERS,

THE BIG FIGHT.

limmy Carroll and Joe Ellingsworth Are Matched at Last-Greek George and Nicholas Maluso to Wrestle-John I., id Besieged with Challenges in Anticipation of His Winning the Fight.

Gotham has been pretty well cleared of her class of sporting men interested in pugilism. Most of them are bound for the big fight. None of the sports anticipate any difficulty in bringing off the match, in spite of the howl protest and warning sent up by the Governors of the States wherein the fight might occur. The accusation by some of Sullivan's more hot-headed adherents, that Kilram's party is at the bottom of the effort to prevent a meeting, is unjust. The State governments must necessarily frown upon a prize-fight; but it will be rather difficult for them to enforce their edicts forbidding it, on account of the large extent of territory that must be guarded and the thinly settled condition of the country.

Sultivan declares that he is in finer trim Shiftvan declares that he is in liner trim than ever. And this despite the statements of physicians who attended him in his comparatively recent illness. The doctors say that it takes a man three years to recover from the effects of typhoid fever and say that John's legs will be apt to give out. To offset this are Sullivan's remarkable rope-skipping performances.

Jimmy Carroll yesterday received a letter from the Southern California Athletic Club offering a \$1,500 purse for a fight between him and Joe Ellingsworth, \$1,000 to the winner, \$500 to the loser. Jimmy immediately telegraphed his willinguess to meet Ellingsworth. The battle will probably occur some time in August.

The Troy Cribb Club will give a purse for Frank Bosworth and Arthur Upham to battle for. The Club has been looking for a man to meet Bosworth for some time. The fight will take place the first or second week in August at 155 pounds. Upham claims to have done wonders in Councettent and Musse. one wenders in Connecticut and Mussadone winders.

The wrestling match between Greek George and Nicholas Romano Maluso, will occur about the 15th inst., in New York or Brooklyn, the exact locality having not yet been decided on.

The opinion of California sporting men is that the much mooted question of the world's championship lies between Peter Jackson and the winner of the Kilran-Sullivan fight. which, they think, will be Sullivan,

There seems to be very little rest for the weary. Poor John L. has already a swarm of challengers clattering at his heels in view of a possible victory over Jake, of Baltimore, Here is Mr. "Pony" Moore anxious to match Charley Mitchell again sgainst Sullivan in case the latter vanquishes Kilrain.

This means that " the boxing champion of England," with the accent on the "boxing, will foreswear his reiterated declaration that he will engage in no more finish fights. Com-ing from such an excellent authority, it must be true. Charley's papa-in-law does not make assertions of this kind merely for the sake of talking.

"Pony" Moore is not an Englishman, as renerally supposed. He is an American born and bred, and a New Yorker at that, he had acquired a competence in the negro-minstrel line. This is how he made his ministrel line. This is now he made his money; not by horse-racing as commonly be leved. Judicious real-es ate investments realized very handsome profit on the ducate carned by the donn ng of burnt cork. And now "Pony" has an "esiate," baronial in magnificence within Albion's borders, and is a leader among the swell English sporting. leader among the swell English sporting

In the race for the Sharpless Cup to-dey on the Schuylkill, the Cornell, Pennsylvania, Crescent and Fairmount eights meet. Yale has withdrawn. As the course is but a mile-and-a-half in length it seems probable that Yale feared to risk defeat at the hands of pre-sumably less skilful rivals.

Yale's big crew, doubtless, could vanquish the lighter Cornellians in a four-mile contest, but in a race affording opportunity for a big but in a race affording opportunity for a big burst of speed the boys from Ithaca are very speedy indeed. Had not Yale men asserted so positively that the Elm City cracks would enter for the Sharpless Cup their withdrawal could be attributed to a natural desire to "break training" after their eight mouths' continuous rigid work.

But Pennsylvania, which has a very "gritty" crew, will have two chances of redeeming her defeats on the Thames; for besides the Sharpless Cup race to day, there is the struggle for the Childs Cup to-morrow.

The talked of trip to Eugland next year of college athletic team to compete with the edoubtable athletes of Oxford and Cam-oridg merits encouragement. In the field neetings thus year our college athletes have displayed such prowess that their success abroad ought to be very marked. A comparison by actual contest between English and American collegians would be highly interesting. May the scheme materialize.

The half-mile race to-day at the Prospect Harriers' games ought to be rather interest-ing, and no doubt this event alone will draw a crowd to Washington Park. Tommy Con-neff is at scratch. Banks, Devereux and Corbett, with handicap allowances, should make the finish exciting.

JAMESTOWN WITH THE TRIEF.

Capt. Westervelt, of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street police, and the police of Jamestown, N. Y., are in communication to-day about two New Yorkers in custody at Randolph seensed of having robbed Justice and Sachen

Charles Welde, of this city.

One of the prisoners is Frederick or Fritz Schultz, the bartender in Charles Schaeffer's beer saloon at One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and Fourth avenue, this city. He is re ported to have confessed to the Jamestown police to having stolen \$2,020 belonging to Jus-ice Weide. The other is named Lydecker and s held as an accomplice.

Detectives Mort and Price, of Capt. Wester elt's squad, are on the way to Jamestown, and

relived we stold and Price, of Capt. Wester-velt's squad, are on the way to Jamestown, and the prisoners, or at any rate Schuitz, will be brought back. The statement that Schuitz had an accomplice is doubted very much by Capt. Westervelt. The prisoner or prisoners cannot reach this city until to-morrow. After hearing of the arrests Police Justice Welde was willing to talk about the robbery, which he has kept a secret for the past ten days of more.

which he has kept a secret for the past ten days or more.

On June 22 Judge Welde said that he received \$1,200 in bills and \$820 in checks, and being in a hurry to get out of town availed himself of the use of the safe in Mr. Schaefer's saloon, which is next door to his residence, 77 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street. He put the money and checks inside and shut the door, but forgot that it was a combination lock and did not turn the knob. Three days later, or going to the safe, he found his money missing and Schultz, the bartender siso. He put the matter in the hands of the police with the result as above stated. Shultz is accused of having committed a robbery in Herkimer county since leaving this city. eaving this city,
The stolen money was found on him,

SELLING LIQUOR TO MINORS.

An Interesting Point to Be Laid Before the Supreme Court.

A very important question concerning all louor dealers and saloon-keepers in the city of New York will soon be decided by the Supreme

Heretofore the Excise Commissioners have reroked the licenses of all liquor dealers and saloon-keepers who had been convicted of selling liquor to minors under the age of fourteen

On the 22d of April this year the Legislature passed a new law providing for the unnishment of every person who shall sell or give away spirituous liquors to any minor under the age of sixteen years, thus raising the age from fourteen to sixteen years. The Excise Commissioners intend to revoke all licenses of persons convicted under this new

missioners to revoke the license of the licensee under the new law Messrs. Alfred and Charles Steckler have prepared a test case to be submitted to the Supreme Court next week for its decision.

It on time.

Upson Downes—So do I, and I think six or eight months is enough for any tailor. I've had to leave Cutaway on that account myself. aw. In order to test the right of the Excise Com-

mitted to the Supreme Court next week for its decision.

The point arises in the case of Gabriel Zuckerman, who was arrested on the 26th inst. for selling liquor to a minor over the age of fourteen and under the age of sixteen years. Zuckerman was held by Poince Justice Power for trial in the Court of General Sessions.

His counsel contoud that the Board have no right on his conviction to revoke the license because the laws of 1880 provide for no other penalty than the punishment for a misdemeanor, and ask for a writ of prohibition against the Commissioners.

Commissioners.

The outcome of this question is anxiously awaited by all who are engaged in the alc, wine, beer and liquor traffic.

163 NEW ELECTION DISTRICTS.

Easier for the Voters and Good for Elec tion-Day Office-Seekers.

To relieve the overcrowding at many of the polling places in the city and prevent such inconvenience as arose at the last election, the Police Commissioners have divided 163 election listricts, making the total number henceforth The changes by election districts are shown as follows:



The Young Man's Fatal Blemish. [From the Chicago Tribune,]

He had taken a vacant seat in the car by the side of a lovely young girl with whom he had some acquaintance already, and whom he was ardenay desirous of impressing favorably. Under the spell of his brilliant conversational powers and the glance of his dark bazel eve the tell-tale blu-h had risen to her cheek and bore mute yet eloquent testimony to the progress the presumptuous youth was making in her good graces. Carelessly handing the train-boy a quarter of a dollar and requesting the worth of it in caramels, he was about to resume the conversation that had been inter-rupted for the moment, when he saw the flush die out of the young lady's face and a cold, indifferent, wearied look take its place, and he knew a blight had fallen forever on his

budding hopes.

On what trifles hang the destines of two human lives: As the boxes of caramels were thrown by the train-boy on the young man's lap they fell to the floor, and his tair com-panion had seen them fall and noted the rea-

son.
"I can never marry a man," she had said to herself, "as bow-legged as he is."

A LARGE NUMBER OF SPORTS BOUND FOR HIS STOLEN \$2,000 COMING BACK FROM A FEW NOSEGAYS FROM THE GREAT BOU. WHAT IS GOING ON AMONG THE THEATRI-QUET OF HUMOR.

The Riger of the Came.



Excited Pitcher (running in, to blasted umpire)-Say, Billy, how's dat? Yer ain't got der perve ter call balls on dat, have yer?

High Up.

[From the Harvard Lampson.] Hollis Holworthy-Yes, I've been looking

Legislature has enacted that in all official proceedings the name of the State shall be pronounced Arkansaus.

Cultured Mother-It's monstrous! If our Legislature should insist on such an outlandish pronunciation of Massachusetts, it would cause the biggest kind of an indignation meeting in Funnel Hall.

Had to Withdraw His Patronage.

Howell Gibbon -I don't like to trade with Cutaway; you can't depend upon what he says. Tells you he'll have your suit ready Wednesday, and you may not get it for a week. When I order a suit of clothes I want

Romance and Provisions.

As the last page of the epic lay before him, Pietro Flanders drew a long breath and sailed in with renewed vigor. Line after line was reeled off until, late in the afernoon the final stanza alone remained to be written. Girding nimself for a supreme effort he penned

And at last with the jewels of ophia I can toy; and take rest on my sofa.

[From the Wasp.] Lecturer-All statistics prove that the blonds women are more difficult to get along | new American comic opera soon to be prowith then brunettes.

Astonished Man in the Audience (starting up)—Are you certain of that?

"It is a fact."

"Then I believe my wife's black hair is

A Beston Paraphrase. Miss Bacbey-I wonder if President Harrison will receive a synonym.
Miss Wobbash—A which?

Miss Backey-A synonym-another term,

(From the Chicago Tribune,)

"John, wake up! I hear a noise in the kitchen. There's somebody in the house!" (Jumping out of Bed)-Don't be afraid, Maria. I'll drive him out. Be calm, darling. "Don't go down that steep stairway with our revolver cocked, John. It might go off (Crawling back into bed): "Mrs. Billus, if bers of the company must have cut their wisdom you haven't any confidence in my manage-ment of burglars you can take the revolver the value of their performance, but merely and go down yourself."

Two Kinds of Notes. From the Laurence American

Merritt-Wonderful singer, Mme. Highcee. Why, she holds a note nearly five minutes!
Fortune—That's nothing. I've been holding one of your notes for nearly six months, and I wish you'd pay up.

(From the Pittsbury Chronicle,) "I often feel an aching void," remarked

oung Fitzpercy to Miss Susie.

CAL PEOPLE. Frank Goodwin Will Produce "The White

Elephant," in This City... Bentle's Baby" was little Mamie Ryan, who had the s to Succeed "The Burgiar" - Agnes of Hebe and was very charming in it. Herndon to Star In a Repertuire-"The Bull-Fighter" to Be Presented at the Union Square Frank Goodwin says that he intends to rise

or fall on the verdict of New Yorkers upon 'The White Elephant," that will be produced at the Bijou Theatre a week from next Monday. All his managerial friends tell him to try it out of town first, and then give it a should like to see this " Pinafore " again. metropolitan hearing. But Mr. Goodwin is firm. He must have New York. He has been informed that such successful farcecomedies as "A Brass Monkey," "A Tin Soldier," "A Hole in the Ground," "Natural Gas," "Later On," "A Rag Paby" and "A Parlor Match" bave all been produced in the first pace out of town and then modelled into a New York success. Hoyt always goes up to the Berkshire Hills Mr. Ulster Coe—Ah, Miss Waaker! Reading Herrick, as usual, I see.

Miss Minnie Wasker—Oh, yes; you really can't imagine how much he helps me to persuade rayself that the country is really beautiful, after all!

Wesley Sisson has received a cablegram from A. M. Palmer. Mr. Palmer is still at the Victoria Hotel, London, but goes to Paris very soon. In the mean time, everything is wery soon. In the mean time, everything is prosperous for the absent manager at his two thearres. The Burgiar "is doing well at the Madison Square. It will be succeeded at the Madison Square. It will be succeeded at the end of its five weeks' run by Kate Claxton, with "Boote's Baby," and she will remain at the house until the opening of the regular season. At Palmer's Theatre Col. McCauil stays until October,

Miss Arnes Herndon is to star next season in "La Belle Marie, "A Woman's Love, "A War Heroine," The Mesmerist" and "The Tourist's Bride, ""A War Heroine" was written by Miss Herndon herself, William Boyd will be Miss Herndon's leading man. The sum of \$60,000, it is said, will be invested in this tour.

Miss Marie Wain wright will sail from Liver-pool for this city July 10 by the City of Paris. Miss Amy Ames will be starred next season

with Frank Deshon. They will be stars of equal magnitude, so it appears. Their yehicle will be a new three-act farce-comedy by the energetic Mr. Grattan Donnelly author of "Natural Gas," "Civil Service

Miss Minnie Palmer sails for Europe July 23 on the Alaska. She will engage a leading man in England, though she has been trying to secure one here in place of the recalcitrant Roberts.

Miss Vernona Jarbeau is so busily encared in summering that actors and actresses who wish to see her relative to her coming tour are obliged to visit her at her Summer resi-

"El Toro Espada-the Bull-Fighter," which Just then the landlady's voice came rasping up the stairs.

"Mr. Flanders! Oh! Mr. Flanders. Eggs is eggs, an' money is money. If you've got 15 cents in cash, dinner 's ready."

Mr. Flanders didn't dine that night,

Mr. Flanders didn't dine that night,

Sarah Ann—Oh, this awful railroad junction! Here we are for five hours with absolutely nothing to read.

Mary Jane (sotto voice)—Say! why couldn't we read your bustle?

A Blonde is Disguise.

[Press the Warp.]

"El Toro Espada—the Bull-Fighter," which is shortly to be produced at the Union Square Theatre, seems to be rather luridly inclined, is shortly to be produced at the Union Square Theatre, seems to be rather luridly inclined, is shortly to be produced at the Union Square Theatre, seems to be rather luridly inclined, is shortly to be produced at the Union Square Theatre, seems to be rather luridly inclined, is shortly to be produced at the Union Square Theatre, seems to be rather luridly inclined, is shortly to be produced at the Union Square Theatre, seems to be rather luridly inclined, is shortly to be produced at the Union Square Theatre, seems to be rather luridly inclined, is shortly to be produced at the Union Square Theatre, seems to be rather luridly inclined, indication, spens to be rather luridly inclined, is shortly to be produced at the Union Square Theatre, seems to be rather luridly inclined, indication, spens the sinking Juan as the waters are about to engulf him." In the next Silverton, in jealous rage, charges Adeline with infidelity, commanding the to leave his dwelling. Manolo quickly retracing is an extract: "Manolo, quickly retracing the stape. Leave the shiking Juan as the waters are about to engulf him." In the next Silverton, in jealous rage, charges Adeline with infidelity, commanding the to leave his dwelling.

About to engulf him." In the next Silverton, in jealous rage, charges Adeline with infidelity, commanding the to leave his dwelling. Manolo quickly retracing the same tract: "Manolo, quickly retracing the same tract: "Manolo

"The Medicine Man" is the name of s duced in San Francisco.

Prof. Herrmann says that the Transatiantic Prof. Herrmann says that the Transatiantic Vaudeville Company that he will put on the road next season will startle everybody. His sgent, Lederer, now in London, is engaging some very strong people. Herrmann's clever assistant. D'Alvini, died last night in Chiassistant, D'Alvini, died last night in Chi-cago. D'Alvini, in spite of his name and his personality, was a Cockney Englishman.

"PINAFORE."

A highly creditable performance of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pinafore" was given at Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre last night by "American inveniles." The tuneful strains and satirical lines were as welcome as old friends who have been tried by all sorts of comparison

and have not been found wanting. The "American juveniles" did admirably though-as I heard somebody in the audience remark-they were not so deucedly invenile as they might have been. In fact one or two memteeth. This does not in the least detract from

The young people seemed to enter into the spirit of their work. They enjoyed themselves as much as the audience did, I am sure, and they danced with the impetus lent by health and pleasure; they sang and acted with the care and precision imparted by the reality of the proceeding.

Master Charlie A. Heidler made a capital Si Joseph Porter. His make-up was marvellously good and the boyish dryness he had been trained to give to the role was very funny. Master Harry Leighton as Ralph Rackstraw was "I am sorry you are troubled with chronic also a success. He has a charming headache," replied the girl, sympathetically. voice, but there is a hard time in store | Herry War. Arnold Kiralfy's Ballet every sight.

OFF FOR THE BATTLE FIELD. JUSTICE WELDE IN LUCK. BUNCHED QUIPS AND JESTS. GOSSIP OF THE GREENROOM. for him when it breaks, and the angulah of Martin Tripp in "A Midnight Bell" will be nothing to his. Miss Lulu Hamilton, as Josephine, sang prettily, but wouldn't be childish, though she could have been. She spoiled her performance by self-consciousness. Miss Annie McVeigh's work was the most artistic of the evening. The prettiest child on the stage was little Mamie Ryan, who had the small part

Master Charles C. Goodman, jr., was Bill Bob stay. Poor little Master Charles was so nervous that the audience tried to comfort him. He sang "He Was an Englishman "admirably, and in a few days will be the feature of the perform-

ance. John W. Parr also did well. The revival was certainly a success. The opera was over by 10 o'clock, and the time had passed so surprisingly quickly that I was shocked. I

ALAN DALE.

Seclety in Nebraska.

The people of Nebraska are the most sociable of human beings. A lynching committee in that State caught a murderer the other day and then issued polite invitations to all the and then issued polite invitations to all the elite of the neighborhood to come and grace the impending festivities. A noisble gathering was soon on the ground, and then the ceremony of compressing the neck of the prisoner with a rope was successfully performed. To turn a hanging into a society event, at which every one is in good spirits except the corpse, is to triumph over some rather serious obstacles.

Answers to Correspondents. Y. C. 78, The New York Society for the Sup-McHuph No. 17.—The courts would have to decide the question whether under all the cir-cumstances a legal marriage had taken place between the parties.

I. Vidocy.—The present population of New York City is estimated at 1,500,000, and that of Philadelphia at 1,100,000.

Wittiam Hartman.—England and France were allies in the Crimean war, and English and French regiments were engaged against the Bussians at the Alma. Inkerman and before Se-John Rorger .- Have it attended to by a chiro-

John P. -If the employee is engaged by the week and is discharged without cause during the middle of the week he is entitled to the full week's wages.

OVER THE PATHLESS OCEAN.

Athwart vast continents traversed by mighty from thoroughfares, many-armed like the fabled Briareus, myriads set forth daily to encounter the vicissitudes of travel, change of climate, unaccustomed food, and an atmosphere, possibly missmatic, yet with a calm confidence that their health will be preserved. When this on filtenes is based upon the possession of the suprema medicinal defense, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, it is in-deed well founded, otherwise not. Brackish water, had

food, the wearying and other had effects of railroad jolt-

ing, sea-sickness and nervousness, aggravated by a journey and its attendant discomforts, are shorn of their

pernicious influence by this sterling alterative, pacifies

and compensating medicine, invaluable for dyspepsia, feeblenes, nerrousness, enstipation, malarial disorders, rheumatism and kidney complaints. BUSINESS NOTICES.

WOMEN, FROM THEIR sedentary habits, are often subject to headache and constitution. These are quickly removed by Canten's Little Lives Pilla. "SUMMER NECTAR" IS NOT A BAD NAME.
You will think of it, perhaps, when you use KNAFF's
ROOT BEER EXTRACT at home. 25c. and 50c. MARINE, FIELD AND OPERA-GLASSES, cleacopes, &c., cheap. GEO SMITH, 82 Park Row.

AMUSEMENTS.

PROCTOR'S PAR THEFT TO DAY, JULY 4. EXTRA MATTINEE. AMERICAN JUVENILES. GRAND FRODUCTION 60 21.00.
H. M. S. PINAFORE. MATINEM
OVER Remning 8.15. Ma. Wed, and Sat. JULY 4. MANHATTAN BEACH.

PAINS "LAST DAYS OF POMPEIL" HISTORICAL VERSION.

ENTIRELY NEW Every evening except Sundays and Monday CLOVER Broadway and 30th at CLOVER OPENAL COMPANY, MATINEES SATURDAY. DALMER'S THEATRE.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. THE BURGLAR.

BROADWAY THEATRE. Mailines SATURDAY & 2.
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KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL
THE GREATEST SUCCESS ON RECORD.
MONTE CRISTO, JR.
Matiness Monday, Weduseday, Saturday. CASINO THE BRIGANDS,
Continuous Reef Garden Concert, 7,30 to 12.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

MATINEE TO-DAY.

Reserved Seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, Joe.

To-Day (4th July) Mat. Thurs., Fri., Sat. Nights

"IL TROVATORE." and Sat. Matines.

"IL TROVATORE." "The Behemian Girl." Dockstader's Minstrels RESERVED BROADWAY AND 29TH ST. SEATS
Evenings 8.15. Sat. Mat. 2.15 50 CTS.
Sunday ever G. Griswold's Stereoption Entertainment THEISS'S NEW MUSIC HALL AND ALHAM-BRA COURT, 139 E. JALLANS THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION.

19 TH ST. VISIT TO DAY | EDISON'S THE WILL NOT ALWAYS BE THERE. EDEN MUSEE CONCERTS

MATTIE'S LOVERS.

Woolston that she would ever figure as a town.

The clergyman was a bachelor of nearly the come.

were wont to say that her pretty face and figure were the least of her charms. She had a low, musical voice, a manner graceful and easy, high-bred by intuition of what was dignified and maidenly; she was the neat-

o it is no matter for wonder that Mattie many lovers. But foremost upon the to all appearance, was handsome Ned Gordon, who had been to the University, and whose father shared the aristocratic honors of Greyport with the doctor and

paths to salvation.

One of these men, young wealthy and full of talent, was hed Gordon, Mattie's ardent admirer from bothood. He had left her in sobbing pain of love to go to boarding school, had felt his heart torn when college took him again from Mattie, and had become more octoted than ever when he came home "for good," to find her grown to womanhood, fairer than ever. paths to salvation.

law-books when the mood seized him, floating carelessly down life's stream doing no especial harm by the way but assuredly doing no good either. Of his personal responsibility in the scheme of creation, he had never thought until the Rev. Harvev Stillman was appointed vicar of the fine old church at Greyport, where Ned's fine tenor was quite a feature in the choir. It must be confessed that, under the dull prosy preaching of Harvey Stillman's predecessor, the choir seats had been a gathering place for much quiet firtation among the belies and bearing of the town; and Ned's chief magnet was the certainty of sitting near Mattie, and hearing her clear, sweet soprano join his own voice.

I am studying bard, and father will give me a start in my profession, that can be made a comfort to the afflicted and a light to the down-troiden. I mean to be all even Mattie can with the row. Last evening she was with that poor dying child of Crossman's, and to-day he is trying to comfort his mother. The last time I called she was at the National

But before Harvey Stillman had been a month at Greynort, Ned was uneasily con-scious that many of his words were as daggerscious that many of his words were as dagger-thrusts at his own aimless, useless life, and waking to this consciousness, he also awakened to another disagreeable fact-namely, that Mattie was also perceiving that life was a more earnest, real thing than she had before pictured it to herself. She had never been a drone in the hive, but she had become more actively useful out-side of her little home-world, visiting in a outet, prostentations way, among the

quiet, unostentatious way, among the poorest of her father's patients, doing good in an humble spirit, but with a sincere desire to help, as far as possible, those who needed her gentle ministrations.

Ned loved her more than ever for the gen-tle self-denials she practised so quietly that only those who were benefited knew of them.

but, to his great dismay, there came a little gulf between himself and his love, widening so gradually be could not tell where it had commenced or would end.

For the first time since he was a mere boy he saw that Mattie gave him only the warm friendship of years of brotherly and sisterly

careless, merry-hearted Mattie of old. She thinks I am the same, though, and despises me for an idle good-for-nothing."

Some such pondering was in Ned's mind, when, driving his placton up the main street of the town, he evertook the Rev. Harvey Stillman going in the same direction. He refined in at once.

"If you are going my way, Mr. Stillman," he said. "will you let me drive you to your he said. "will you let me drive you to your destination?"

son's place."

How fortunate 1 met you! It is fully three miles. Get in, and Black Prince will soon carry you there."

"But you?"

"But you?"

"My time is yours. Do not refuse me."

The elergyman accented the invitation, and before he fully perceived what he was saving. Ned was making him a confidant of all his perplexities and resolutions, till even he love story came out in earnest words. Led on by the quietly expressed sympathy in all his resolves to enter upon a noble and more useful life, impetuous Ned, by a sudden inspiration, said: "If only Mattie could know how much it would help me to feel sure of her love." I cannot say if she ever cared for

to be the idler she has known."

"I will see her," was the grave reply. "If she loves you, she shall have the hampiness of giving you the encouragement you desire."

But when the drive was over, and the clergyman entered his study, the quiet gravity of his face broke up into an expression of keenest suffering. He had borne many sorrows in his life. Death had taken his hearest and dearest; poverty had laid her heavy hand upon him: temptation had assalted him, only driven back by prayerful struggles. He bad hoped to find in Greyport rest, after a long battle in life. His living promised him an easy of a petchee and some leiatter a long battle in life. His living promised him an easy of a petence and some leisure for situates he loved, without neglect of his higher duties. But before he had been in his new home many weeks Mattie Wool-ton's awest, earnest face, her gentle goodness, her unobtrusive, sincere piety had wakened in his heart an emotion he had never hoped to experience. Love had been a far-off possibility for ha pier lives, and he had not perceived that it was weeking entrance into his

had looked for kindness. Her great brown eyes had a hunled, pitcous look that it went to his heart to see. She strugg ed for composure before she trusted her voice to speak, and it was low and tremulous when she said, a father."

I listener if you good wishes for his success in his new life. He has no warmer friend, no more earnest well-wisher than myself. But I can never be his wife. I do not love him, when her his bett is success in his new life. We have been like brother and sister from childhood, and I can give him my sixterly and the faction, nothing more."

I think he is sincere in his resolution to make his life more carnest and useful than it went to plead against it for your happiness!

She bad so visibly brightened as he spoke, such tremulous smiles gathered around

Ned's cause.
"I hope he will persevere in his resolve.

make his life more carnest and useful than it has ever been." the Rev. Henry Stillman said, his own pain urging him still to plead

me as I care for her; but if I could believe she would be my wife when I deserved her, it would stimulate me as uo other hope on earth could do."

'You think she loves you?"

The Rev. Harvey Stil man's very lips were white as he asked the question.

'I did think so once. Now, I would give all lown to be sure of it."

There was much more to the same purpose.

The gradient of the partor of the father's that the partor of the father's that the cheeks and for the first time the clergyman saw her eyes flash with anger.

"Why do you come back?" she said.

"Have you not sufficiently humiliated me?"

"I've think so once. The doorway fill Mattie, neither seeing nor hease ing him, felt she was on her feet, and for the first time the clergyman saw her eyes flash with anger.

"Why do you come back?" she said.

"I've you not sufficiently humiliated me?"

"I've the same purpose. for the first time the clergyman saw her eyes
flash with anger.

"Why do you come back?" she said.

"Have you not sufficiently humiliated me?"

"I'" he cried. "I humiliate you?"

"What else is it to come to me to plead.

Mr. Gordon's love? Is he an idiot that he
cannot speak himself, but must make my
name a byword by prating of his love to every
stranger?"

such dewy happiness rested in the brown eyes, such tremulous smiles gathered around the small mouth, that the Rev. Harvey Stillman felt his own heart swell with sudden

rapture.
"Mattie," he cried. "I am many years older than you are, and yet I love you with

He may make a noble man."

"But his love"

"I can never return," she said resolutely.

"I raw leave me now. I—I am not well."

He left her. Only a few feet from the door he turned and retraced his steps. He had satisfied his conscience; had belieded the cause of the younger, hand somer man. Faithfully he had placed before Mattie all Ned's pleadings, all her influence might do for him, and he had won only a steady refusal of the suit he urged.

Now—he set his teeth hard, and went back. Now he would risk his own fate! But at the door he ransed, for Mattie had thrown herself in a deep arm-chair, and with her face hidden, was sobbing with a perfect passion of grief.

Was it for Ned? Did she already repent her decision? Irresolute whether to retreat

HOW A CASE OF TANGLED LOVE WAS UNRAVELLED. If any one had hinted to pretty Mattie | clergyman, being the only lawyer in the

est housekeeper in Greyport, and all her taste-ful dresses and hats were the work of her own deft fingers. She had read intelligently and could converse well.

heroine in a story, she would have opened her brown eyes wide in amazement. She was the only child of good old Dr. Woolston, of Greyport, a thriving town in Yorkshire, and in the circle of local society was considered at once a beile and an heiress. Hair and eyes the color of a chestnut when first the burr uncloses, a complexion as soft as satin and white as milk, with the pretiest rose tint of color on the round cheeks, white, even teeth set in a pretty, smilling mouth, a figure tall, slight and graceful, were the attractions in appearance of the village beauty.

But those who knew Mattie Woolston well were wont to say that her pretty face and figure, were the least of her discrete.

good," to find her grown to womsuhood, fairer than ever.

He had been wont to say of himself, when he considered the subject at all, that he "was not a bad fellow, as fellows go," being simply an idle hanger-on to his father's wealth, a desultory student of musty leaving but little margin of time for the sound to find the subject at all, that he was not a bad fellow, as fellows go, being wealth, a desultory student of musty leaving but little margin of time for the saw a mere boy he saw that Mattie gave him only the warn tremoved was a mere boy he saw that Mattie gave him only the warn tremoved. Led ceived that t was seeking entrance into his on by the quietly expressed sympathy in all his resolves to enter upon a noble and more useful life, impetuous Ned, by a sulden in signified.

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For the first time since he was a mere boy he saw that Mattie gave him only the warn tremovals.

she is trying to comfort his mother. The last time I called she was at the National School, and when I do see her she is not the careless, merry-hearted Mattie of old. She

stination?"
"I am afraid I am going too far for you,"
as the reply. "I am on my way to Hawwas the reply.

all I own to be sure of it."

There was much more to the same purpose, till Ned, with a sudden gleam of hope, asked the clergyman to plead his cause.

"No one has so much influence as you have. She looks up to you as to a father." said Ned, never seing how his listener winced at the comparison; and if you were to tell her how her love would said me, she might believe I do not always mean to be the idler she has known."

"I will see her." was the grave rappy. "If